

Chapter 42

👁️ Rose's pov 👁️

"And exactly where are we taking that pregnancy test genius?" I asked sarcastically and trudge to my car. How dare he act like he cares now.

My hand touches the handle of the door when his voice stops me. "We're going to my apartment."

I turn around and shoot him a heated stare. "Hell no, why should I be the one going to your apartment, what's wrong with mine?" I sniped.

He frowns and heaves a sigh of exhaustion. "Because my apartment is closer and I know you don't want to spend another minute in my presence so I'm helping you out here. The faster you take the test the faster we can be on our way."

I blinked and stared at him. His expression is unwavering, letting me know he meant the words. Did he seriously not want to be around me so much?

It hurt to think that, but I refrain from showing him that his words hurt me.

I nodded and got in the car. He gets in his and drives off with me following closely behind.

I placed the bag on the counter and sighed. I looked in the mirror and finger combed my blonde hair, trying to not look so out of control. But no matter how much I tried, I couldn't quite erase the nervous and anxious look that reflected in my eyes.

I was in the bathroom for at least a minute, trying to control my breathing when the door swings open. In strolls Luke as he closes the door behind him. "What are you doing?" I asked, stunned that he decided to come in here.

He gives a boyish smile. "I said we'll be taking the test didn't I?"

My brows furrowed. "You can't exactly take the test Luke-" I tilt my head. " Unless you have a vagina and could potentially be pregnant." Sarcasm was dripping from my tone and by the look on his face he wasn't amused.

"Ha ha so funny." He said dryly, walks towards me and grabs the bag. He pulls out the test and scans his eyes over them. "It says that it's ninety-nine percent accurate and-"

"I know, I've read everything already." I cut him off.

He smirks and hands one to me. "Well go on, start peeing." He urges and points to the toilet.

"What are you still doing here then?" I voiced out, noticing that he didn't have any intention of going out.

He raises a brow and leans back on the counter, crossing his arms over his chest. "I'm watching you take the tests."

My mouth gape as I stare at him, trying to look for any signs of humor. But I couldn't detect any. "Are you mad?" I screech wide eyed.

"Like I told you before, I'm perfectly sane. It's not a big deal Rose." He chuckles.

"You-you can't stay here while I pee on a stick! Have you heard of personal space and privacy?" I argued.

He rolls his eyes and sighs. "It's not like I haven't seen everything before and we're way pass privacy. I'm not going anywhere so don't even try to argue on this."

I scowl, my face twisting into one of rage as I tighten my grip on the test in my hand. I stare at him but he holds his ground. "Fucking fine." I grumble and walk to the toilet.

He smirks when I hunch up my pencil skirt and pull down my panties. He could see my pussy but I didn't care. Like he said, he had seen everything. I lower myself on the toilet seat and put the test in between my thighs.

Seconds tick by and there's nothing. Luke continues to stare at me. I wiggle around on the seat, feeling embarrassed. "I can't pee if you keep looking." I mumble, while I avoid staring at him.

He chuckles and reaches over to open the faucet. The water springs out into the sink and I watch him confused. He shrugs. "I thought it might help, some people say it does."

I nodded and kept my eyes glued on the water. I nibbled my lips and still nothing comes out. "It's not working." I complained.

"Think about waterfalls then baby." He advised.

I freeze hearing the word he called me. I hadn't heard that word in two months. He must've noticed why I had stiffen because he coughs embarrassed and turns around. "Look I turned around, you should be able to pee now, yes?"

"You can still see me through the mirror genius." I deadpanned.

He groans, sending his head back. "Okay I'll close my eyes then, happy?"

I nodded even though he now couldn't see me. "Very much."

I tried again, even going as far as to hum a song. I groan when I still couldn't pee. My bladder was full from the water bottle I had consumed at the school earlier. But somehow my vagina refuse to let it out.

"My vagina refuses to pee on that stick, we need another solution." I uttered.

Luke turns around, his eyes now open as he stares at my vagina. "Maybe I should finger you, it might make you pee if you cum?" He suggested licking his lip.

I narrow my eyes and get up. "Yeah no, I think I'll pass."

I furrow my brows while I stare at the stick, an idea pops in my head after a few seconds. "Maybe I could pee in a cup, that way I could test all three of them easier and in one go." I spoke.

"If you couldn't pee on a stick what makes you think you can pee inside a cup?" He chuckles.

I shrugged. "It's worth a shot."

He nodded. "I should have a plastic cup somewhere." He says and starts rummaging through the contents in the bathroom draw. He pulls out a clear plastic cup a few minutes later and hands it to me.

I head back to the toilet with the plastic cup in hand and a few seconds later I was peeing. Luke fist pumps the air and I couldn't help but let out a laugh.